The very bottome and the ſoule of Hope,
The very liſt, the very vtmoſt bound
Of all our Fortunes.
Dowg. Fayth, and ſo wee ſhould,
Where now remaines a ſweet reuerſion,
We may boldly ſpend vpon the hope of what 'tis to come in;
A comfort of retirement liues in this.
Hot. A randeuous, a home to fly vnto,
If that the Diuell and miſchance looke big
Vpon the maydenhead of our affaires.
Wor. But yet I would your father had been heere:
The quality and heire of our attempt
Brookes no diuiſion, it will be thought
By ſome, that know not why he is away,
That wiſdome, loyalty, and meere diſlike
Of our proceedings, kept the Earle from hence.
And thinke, how ſuch an apprehenſion
May turne the tide of fearefull faction,
And breed a kinde of queſtion in our cauſe:
For, well you know, we of the offring ſide,
Muſt keepe aloofe from ſtrict arbiterment,
And ſtop all ſight-holes, euery loope, from whence
The eye of reaſon may prie in vpon vs:
This abſence of your Father drawes a curtaine:
That ſhewes the ignorant, a kinde of feare
Before not dreamt of.
Hot. You ſtraine too farre.
I rather of his abſence make this vſe,
It lends a luſtre and more great opinion,
A larger dare to your great enterprize,
Then if the Earle were heere: for men muſt think,
If we without his helpe, can make a head
To puſh againſt the Kingdome, with his helpe,
We ſhall, or turne it topſie turuy downe:
Yet all goes well, yet all our ioynts are whole.
Dowg. As heart can thinke, there is not ſuch a word
Spoke of in *Scotland*, as this dreame of feare.

Enter Sir Rich. Vernon.

Hot. My couſin *Vernon*, welco
Ver. Pray God my newes be wort
The Earle of *Weſtmerland*, ſeuen th
Is marching hitherwards, with P
Hot. No harme, what more?
Ver. And further, I haue learned,
The King himſelfe in perſon hath ſe
Or hitherwards intended ſpeedily
With ſtrong and mighty preparati
Hot. He ſhall bee welcome too; V
The nimble-footed mad-cap, *Prin*
And his Cumrades, that daſt the wo
And bid it paſſe?
Ver. All furniſht? all in Armes?
All plumpe like Eſtriges, that wit
Bayted like Eagles, hauing lately ba
Glittring in golden Coates like Ima
As full of ſpirit as the moneth of M
And gorgious as the Sunne at Midſu
Wanton as youthfull Goates, w
I ſaw young, *Harry*, with his Beuer
His Cuſhes on his thighes, gallantly
Riſe from the ground like feathere
And vaulted with ſuch eaſe into hi
As if an Angell dropt downe fro
To turne and winde a fiery *Pegaſus*
And witch the world with noble H
Hot. No more, no more, worſe
This prayſe doth nouriſh Agues; le
They come like Sacrifices in their
And to the fire-eyde mayde of ſmo
All hot and bleeding, will wee offe
The mayled *Mars* ſhall on his Alt
Vp to the eares in blood. I am on fi
To heare this rich reprizall is ſo nigl
And yet not ours. Come: let me tak
Who is to beare me like a thunder
Againſt the boſome of the *Prince o*

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV. Part 1* (STC 22286) LONDON, 1632 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (De.6.7)